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Title: Poetical Efusion

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POETICAL EFUSION.

READ BY CAPT. J. L. MORRIS, THE POET LAUREATE OF THE
INSTITUTE.

This is the twelfth annual meeting
Of the Ohio Institute
Of Mining Engineers,
In which we often dispute
On matters of mines and mining
And other matters too;
But we mostly come together
Before the meeting's through.

Since first we met right here
There are some have left the land,
And left the vale of tears,
To join the better land.
We hope in that sweet heaven,
Where pain can come no more,
To join with God in glory
On that bright heavenly shore.

But there are several of the old war horses
That are still alive and well,
That give their presence annually
And to us their story tell.
There's Hon. Roy of Jackson,
And Howells of Massillon Town,
And Thomas of Columbus,
And from Ironton Mr. Brown.

And Hon. T. B. Bancroft
Of the Kanawha River, said I,
And Hester from Guernsey County,
Who said the Institute would die.
John Hanlon from Coshocton,
And Price from Jackson Town,
And Watkins from the Valley,
And Dalrymple tall and sound.

And there is Mr. Jennings
Of Hocking Valley fame,
And Cassingham from Coshocton,
And many more that we could name,
And Honorable R. M. Haseltine
Our Secretary you know,
That keeps the ball a rolling
Let it be raining, shine or snow.

My poem now is ended
Until some other time,
When I'll remember all the names
And put them all in rhyme.
So, farewell, my dear friends,
Until we meet again
To take a trip down south you know,
Among the Iron men.